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THE WHOLE ART OF GOVERNMENT CONSISTS IN THE ART OF BEING HONEST.—JEFFERSON.

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Jeffersonian Republican.

A Taylor Song.

Friend Griener has made a capital hit in the following Original Song, which we find in the Cincinnati ATLAS:

Air—"Tis my delight."

Come kindle your watch-fires every true Whig,
No longer stand watching the weather;
In heart and in hand—united we'll stand,
Sink, swim, live, or die, altogether.

Then rally Whigs, rally, from hill-top and valley,
Your banners unfurl to the sky,
Old Zack's on the track—will you stand at his back!
All you in his favor say, aye, (that's it.)
Never fly from the track—ye friends of Old Zack;
A true Whig will never say die.

Shall we in the hour of danger fall back,
Surrender Old Zack—never—no,
Who never turned back of his hand to a friend,
Nor back of his coat to a foe.

"Then give 'em a little more grape, Captain Bragg,"
His enemies proudly defy;
Old Zack's on the track—will you stand at his back!
All you in his favor say, aye, (that's it.)
Never fly from the track—ye friends of Old Zack;
A true Whig will never say die.

Alas! for poor Cass—our noise and confusion,
His sensitive soul does confound,
The sword he ran into the old hollow stump,
He soon will run into the ground.

The Court of France may have taught him to dance—
To cut the pigeon-wing high,
Old Zack's on the track—will lay Cass on his back!
You in favor of that, will say, aye: [that's it.]
Never fly from the track, ye friends of Old Zack,
A true Whig will never say die.

When Old Zack is safe in the President's Chair,
Then won't we enjoy the fun!
He never will go in for burning the Barn,
But Lord how the rats they will run!

Tho' poor Matty Van is a badly used man,
His chances are all in my eye,
Old Zack's on the track—will you all stand at his back!

All you in his favor say eye; [that's it.]
Never fly from the track, ye friends of Old Zack,
A true Whig will never say die.

Then saddle the nags, the track is all ready,
No matter how many may come,
We'll bet that "OLD WHITEY" will distance the field;

For we know that his rider is "some"
So rally, Whigs rally, from hill-top and valley,
No longer stand parleying by,
Old Zack's on the track, will you stand at his back!

All you in his favor say, aye, [that's it.]
Never fly from the track—ye friends of Old Zack,
A true Whig will never say die.

The Kinderhook fox and the Michigan bear
May wrangle and fight for the bone;
(When two such rogues fall out by the way,
Honest men will come by their own.)

At the roar of Old Zack they'll take the back track,
Barnburners and Hunkers will fly;
Then raise high your standard, boys of Ohio,
And never—no never say die.

Old Zack's on the track—will you stand at his back!
All you in his favor say, "Aye."

How to Enlarge Vegetables.

A vast increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously, systematically carrying out for a time the principle of increase. Take, for instance, a pea. Plant it in very rich ground, allow it to bear the first year, say half a dozen buds only, remove all others save the largest single pea of these. Sow it the next year, and retain of the produce three pods only; sow the largest the following year, and retain one pod; again select the largest, and in the next year the sort will by this time have trebled its size and weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed, and by these means you will get peas or any thing else of a bulk of which we at present have no conception.

Growth of New York City—Building, &c.

From the New York Tribune.

If we look back to the year 1813, we find the site of New-York City a thick forest—bordered by a sandy beach, or a shore broken by marshy inlets. We look upon it now, an area of not less than five square miles, compactly occupied by not less than 50,000 houses, inhabited by not less than 400,000 persons. No parallel to this of the rapid growth of a city is believed to be recorded. In our retrospective view, we find that in the year 1814 there were contained in New-York (then New Amsterdam) four houses; that in 1856, the number had grown to 120, (with a population of 1,000); 1677, 363; in 1744, 1,141; and at the latter period of 1825, by estimate, about 25,000 (pop. 166,000). The population of New-York City at different certain periods which we give, rather to supply the want of more frequent building records, we find to have been as follows:

In 1696 Pop.	4,302	In 1810 Pop.	96,373
" 1730 "	8,638	" 1820 "	123,706
" 1786 "	23,614	" 1825 "	166,086
" 1790 "	33,131	" 1830 "	202,559
" 1800 "	60,489	" 1835 "	313,000

The Census of 1845 showed the population to be 371,000. By these statistics, one may calculate from the previous data the number of buildings in a given year, and follow up with some degree of uniformity the progress of building. The growth of New-York is seen to have been very irregular in its progression. The two principal impulses it has received were, undoubtedly, the Peace after the Revolution and the opening of the Erie Canal. As its progress has been up in respect to numbers or figures, so has it been up necessarily in respect to the direction of its buildings. Wall-st. was so called from a wall which extended along its site, inclosing the northern border of the town. Now town is all the way for 3 1/2 miles northward, from one side of the island to the other. It has traveled over the Collect (a name derived apparently from its synonymous name Kolch, meaning "fresh water") in Centre-st. and environs, and then the Lispenard meadows near the intersection of Laurens-st. by Spring street, filling them up; graded hills; and has arrived at its momentary stopping place near Thirty-fifth-st.—We make no account of the scattering buildings beyond, and extending to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth-st. (9 1/2 miles from Wall-st.) Yet has it extended literally. Greenwich-st. on the one hand, and Pearl on the other, mark nearly the former boundaries of the water. Even where St. John's park on Hudson-st. is, there was a sandy beach. In 1815, St. John's Church was in the suburbs of the town. Of a Summer Sunday, the truant ears of the denizens who had repaired thither might be found listening as much to the cackling of the geese thereabout, as to the more sober sounds of the sermon. In 1819, the first house had appeared on Laight-st. At that time there were no streets laid out north from there, in a line east to west, except Broadway: which above Canal-st. was confronted by not more than 200 or 300 buildings. Grand-st. was completed to the East River about this time—the country north from it being mostly bare. In 1821, the canal in Canal st. was built, whence that street began to be built on. This canal was a subterranean duct for conveying away the water from the Collect and other low places. Bleeker-st. on the west, and Bond-st. on the east, began to be built on about the year 1825. At first the inclination to build was to the East River. In 1744, of the 1,141 houses then erected, but 129 were on the west side from Broadway.—The inclination subsequently changed to the North River but now the pace is about even.

We have met with no records giving information of the number of buildings erected in given years, respectively, in time previous to 1825. In that year there were 2,500 houses built, which is the largest number so far as we can learn, that has ever been built in New-York in any given year. This was following the opening of the Erie Canal. The impetus to building by the opening of this Canal continued to be great for several years.

Arriving more nearly down to the present, we find that the number of erections for the year 1817 was 1,846, a decline from the previous year of 64. Of these erections, the proportion of 2 to 1 have been on the different avenues and streets named numerically. A sixth part of the whole number were built between Twentieth and Thirtieth sts. inclusive, exclusive of the intersecting avenues.

Among the more prominent buildings being erected, we mention the Free Academy, corner of Lexington-avenue and Twenty-third-st.; Rev. Dr. Tyng's St. George's Episcopal Church, on the Second-avenue, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth sts.; a German Catholic Church, to be called the St. Nicholas, on Third-st. between First-avenue and Avenue A; an Irish Catholic Church, corner Avenue B and Eighth-st.; a large hotel in Broadway corner of Chambers, by the Messrs. Howard, former proprietors of Howard's Hotel; and a hotel corner of Frankfort and Chatham sts. by

Richard French, proprietor of French's Hotel in Chatham-st. and proprietor formerly of the Exchange Hotel in Fulton-st.

The Free Academy will much ornament the part of the town in which it is built. Its chief features are its numerous buttresses and towers, and its lofty height. The wall of the lower story, in which is inclosed a play-ground, is built of free-stone, and the remainder of brick, to be stuccoed. Its ground dimensions are 125 feet by 80. The Churches will all be larger edifices. The outside material of all will be free-stone. French's hotel will extend 72 feet on Chatham-st. and 136 on Frankfort, and be 7 stories high. Harris's Congress Sugar Refinery, in Duane-st. on the site of the one lately burnt down, is a building of the largest dimensions, just completed. It is 95 1/2 feet front by 80 deep, and including the basement, 10 stories high—12 at the gables. The walls (of brick) graduate from 3 feet in thickness at the basement to 16 inches at the eaves.

A much larger number of old buildings than usual are being pulled down to clear the ground for respectable and substantial new ones. This appears to be a fact reflecting much commendation upon landlords. Though there are some of these gentlemen who suffer their houses to rot down in the most beautiful avenues of the City, for the sake of better rents than could be got, proportionably, on better edifices. The evidences are before us that the body of them are not without an ambition to see their premises, and in consequence their town, indicating a march of improvement.—Of the buildings awaiting their destruction or conversion into something else, one quite prominent appears to be the Reservoir in East Thirtieth-st. which served so well the Fire Department prior to the introduction of the Croton water. While the old Manhattan Reservoir in Chambers-st. is suspended in midway operations of being converted into a porter-house, as we are told. A difficulty between the Manhattan Bank and the New-York Bible Society is existing in relation to this Reservoir—the Manhattan Bank appearing to have sold it to the Bible Society for a site for its proposed new building, and the Bible Society appearing to have sought to throw up the purchase in consequence of having discovered a nuisance in the rear of the said Reservoir.

The style of building at the present day, as contrasting with that of early Amsterdam days, has a claim on our attention, but we can only briefly notice it. Those were days of thatched roofs, wooden chimneys, and gable ends; also porches, dormer windows, and steeple-ridgepoles. Now-a-days a new face is worn by architecture. It has, it may be said, begun de novo, owing no connection, except to certain Roman and Catholic orders. That a new era has dawned in respect to the material for building the walls of houses which threatens an extensive encroachment on the tile making business, is a truth to be learned simply by a walk through the Fifteenth Ward and parts adjacent.—If we cannot ere many years boast an equality with any city in the world for edificial elegance and splendor, it will not be for want of munificence and refinement of taste in our men who build, from present appearances; and our surety in this is but little less in the enterprise and genius of those who wield the trowel. The introduction of iron material in building, as iron fronts for the lower stories of stores—consisting of pillars and blinds—is a wrinkle in building growing very common. Buildings in which such fronts are employed, should, without doubt, have extra firm partition walls to which the walls superincumbent upon the iron fronts or pillars should be extra firmly "tied"; and the gables of such buildings, forming the corners of blocks, should be extra solid. The large building just erected on the corner of Maiden-lane and Little Green-st. extending several stories, is an instance of much neglect in these particulars, if what we have perceived of essentials in such buildings has been perceived a-right. In the event of a fire eating out the inside of this building we do not know what would secure the walls from tumbling. While stone is so cheap, we feel a surprise at so often seeing the door and window lintels of new-built houses broken—broken from every evidence of their too insufficient strength for sustaining the pressure imposed upon them—not previously cracked. Two, if not more, might have been seen, before they were covered over by cornices, in the walls of the new building corner of Grand and Ludlow sts. A building (in part for stores, as was the one just named) in Canal-st. south side, and a few steps west from Broadway, exhibited lintels of this frail order; being some four or five feet in length, not exceeding, apparently, six inches in thickness, through either two sides, resting on iron pillars, by a short hold, and sustaining the weight of the wall of the building. They are now covered by a massive cornice. The building is of comparative no consequence, but it illustrates the principle or fact sought to be explained, to wit: the too much economizing upon door-lintels. The employment of the flat arch in building has been at-

tempted, but it depends so much upon the abutment that it cannot be introduced in New-York to a great extent. The large warehouse in Pearl-st. near State, is a signal failure in building on this principle.

Thus have we taken a general scan over the extension of New-York, from its four units of houses to its fifty thousands. At the rate of increase it has gone on in for the last 40 years, namely: 100 per cent. in 20 years, it must in the year 1900 count a population of not short of 2,500,000; and an aggregate number of buildings not short of 300,000.

A Thrilling Adventure.

We heard the other day a story related by an old sailor, Captain Jacob —, which made a great impression on us, and which we wish we could repeat with the unctious and nautical phraseology of the worthy narrator.

It occurred during the last war. The captain, who was a native of Plymouth, was running on the coast in a schooner loaded with flour. He had nearly reached his destination, when he was overhauled by an enemy's frigate, who ordered him peremptorily to heave a line aboard.

There was no resisting the command, for the schooner was without arms and the tender full of marines and sailors armed to the teeth with pistols, muskets and cutlasses. The captain had a light but fair breeze aloft, his sails drew, and he was driving near a reef, the entrance to which he was perfectly familiar with, and once inside which, he was sure of making port, undisturbed by the tender.

In this view he ordered one of his men forward with a line, and in a stentorian voice, perfectly audible on board the tender, sang out:

"Heave your line aboard!" then he added, in a whisper, so as to be heard only by his men, "Heave it short."

The Yankee sailor caught the hint, and "heave" according to directions. The end of the line fell splashing in the water.

High above the execrations of the English officer commanding the tender, rose the roar of the indignant Yankee skipper.

"Is that the way to heave a line, you lubberly son of a land-crab? Heave the line ship-shape you lubber, or I'll cut your liver out! Heave it short."

Again the line fell short, and the English officer and Yankee captain vied with each other in showering imprecations and invectives on the head of the blundering "landlubber." Meanwhile the breeze was freshening, and the schooner drawing nearer to the reef.

Again and again the order to heave was given with the same untoward addition and the same result. The Englishman had begun to smell a rat, and just as the Yankee captain threw himself flat on his deck, and made his men follow his example the report of a dozen muskets was heard, and a shower of bullets came whizzing through the rigging.

"Let them fire and be darned!" said the Yankee, "I'll show them a clean pair of heels."

And taking his rifle between his heels, as he lay upon the deck, he ran the schooner cleverly inside the reef. They were soon out of gunshot from the baffled tender. Up went the stars and stripes, with a hearty cheer from the mariners, and an old one-eyed sea dog pulled out a pipe, and gave them Yankee Doodle in a strain as melodious as the triumphant notes of a porker that has escaped the butcher's knife. Captain Jacob saved his bacon and flour too.

Pay the Mechanic.

The rich man who employs a mechanic does not always know how much inconvenience, loss of time and expenses he exposes him to, by neglecting to pay an undisputed bill, on presentation. Without going too deep into the subject, let us propose a very simple example, of constant occurrence. A mechanic undertakes a job for which his honest charge is fifty dollars. It is done to the satisfaction of his employer. He expects his pay on the presentation of his bill. Why should he not receive it? He has no bank credit; he pays cash for his labour. He has been employed for a week on that job, with two or three journeymen, besides furnishing the raw materials, paying shop rent and other expensive contingencies. Why should he be asked to wait six months or a year for his money. He must pay his hands on Saturday, provide for his family during the week, pay for his work, and lay up something against rainy day. Is it reasonable—is it just, that his ready employer should ask him to wait for his pay until his convenient time, when cash is not scarce, when three per cent a month is not to be had on the loan of money that belongs to others, or which ought to be appropriated to the payment of honest debts, instead of sleeping and fasting at interest on post notes—or contributing to the artificial wants of his family—or gratifying a reckless spirit of speculation in visionary stocks? Is it righteous, is it just, that a man of supposed wealth should do this, and leave the honest hard working mechanic to the mercies of small creditors, the importunities of journeymen and the rapacity of usurious extortioners?—certainly not.

Errors in the Treatment of Horses.

WHEN a horse shies, or shears, at some unaccustomed object, and which all young horses will do, never speak sharply or worse than that, strike him, if you would avoid his starting the next time he sees the same or any similar object. Almost any horse may be brought to a confirmed habit of shying by such treatment. What should be done, then? Check him to a walk; give him time to see the object, and he will soon take little or no notice of it. If a horse stumbles or trips, it is a common practice to strike him for that. This will not mend his habits of tripping and stumbling, but never add to them, if he has spirit, that of spridding forward with dangerous quickness whenever it occurs, as he will expect the lash to follow as a matter of course. The remedy, if it can be called one, is to keep an eye upon the road, and where, from stones or unevenness, the falling is apprehended, tighten the reins and enliven the horse, but never strike him after the accident. As you would save the wind and strength of your horse, drive him slow up hill, and as you would save his limbs and your own—drive slowly down hill. Never wash off your horse with cold water when he is hot, or let him drink freely in that state. If the water is quiet warm it will not hurt him. Do not permit the smith, when he shoes your horse, to cut out any portion of the soft part, or what is called the frog of the foot—this is apt to gradually draw in the quarters of the hoof and cripple the animal, and is recommended only by the smooth appearance which it gives to the bottom of the foot, which is more apt to catch a round stone in the shoe than otherwise. Do not feed with grain, especially corn, when a horse is warm, or very much fatigued; if you do, you may founder and ruin him. Do not keep a horse too fat, or too lean, as either disqualifies him for hard labor. The more kindness and good temper is extended to a horse, the better will he behave in return. Bad temper and bad habits come gradually from bad usage.

Preserving Eggs.

The numerous prescriptions, how to preserve eggs, seems to indicate that the matter is yet somewhat doubtful; for there is a great diversity of opinion on it, when, in fact, the preservation of eggs is subject to the chemical laws like that of other matter subject to decomposition, and these laws are well established and known. Worms, moisture, and contact with oxygen, are the conditions which favor decomposition more than any thing else; and therefore, eggs, to be preserved ought to be kept cool, dry, and packed in close vessels; but at the same time care is to be taken to prevent the drying up of the white, and the loss of flavor. Salt, which has been recommended so much, is, therefore, objectionable; for it will absorb the white, and, when moist, the eggs will taste salty, on account of the shell and membranes being very porous; and it becomes necessary to fill the pores with some cheap and handy material, and for that purpose a thin solution of glue answers the best. Afterwards they may be packed either in dry sawdust or ashes, and kept in a close box or jar in a cool cellar. Eggs of parrots and other birds were preserved in this way, and when arrived at the Jardin des Plantes, near Paris, hatched after the coating was removed as readily as any others.

"You are mistaken, sir," was the reply, "his not I, it is my creditors who are embarrassed."

A wise man will never rust out. As long as he can move or breathe, he will be doing something for himself, or his neighbor or for posterity. Alas! to the last hour of his life, Washington was at work. So were Franklin, and Adams, and Young, and Howard, and Newton. The vigor of their lives never decayed. No rust reared their spirits. It is a foolish idea, to suppose we must lie down and die, because we are old. Who is old? Not the man of energy; not the day-laborer in science, art, or benevolence; but he, only, who suffers his energies to waste away, and the springs of life to become motionless; on whose hand the hours drag heavily, and to whom all things wear the garb of gloom. There are scores of gray-headed men we should prefer in any important enterprise, to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble at approaching shadows, and turn pale at a lion in their path, a harsh word or a frown.

A Two-Sided Compliment.—A rustic who had never before tasted ice cream, was helped by a lady at an evening party to a plate of "unsuccessful frigid milk," under its usual simple designation of cream.

"Your cream is very sweet," said he, "But ain't it a little touched with frost?"

About fifty negroes were poisoned at a wedding in Princeton, Ky., by putting arsenic instead of saleratus into the wedding cake.—Five had died, and about twenty-five were supposed to be beyond recovery.

Vice Versa.—A gentleman meeting one of his friends who was insolent, expressed great concern for his embarrassment.